Mission Objective: Find Out If Lecter And Graham Fucked

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Mission Objective: Find Out If Lecter And Graham Fucked

by LupusLikeTheWolf

Summary

girl on fire: taylor i swear to shit if this is another one of your wild fucking goose chases about graham and lecter again
girl on fire: TAYLOR

Taylor's Version: PHOENIX
Taylor's Version: LOOK HEAR ME OUT ON THIS ONE
Taylor's Version: I THINK THEY'VE FUCKED AND I REALLY WANT TO PROVE IT

42069: … i'm listening

jesus christ: i'm not

[Or:
Will and Hannibal's relationship is not as subtle as they think, when you have some spare time, careful observations and a very persistent friend.]

Notes

happy birthday (again) flash <3
I Will Be Getting Plastered

///
Caleb - 42069
Phoenix - girl on fire
Christy - jesus christ
Taylor - Taylor's Version
Mason Bowman - Bard the Bowman

Taylor Dean ***created a new groupchat***

Taylor Dean ***added*** **[4]** ***new members***

Taylor Dean ***changed*** **[5]** ***nicknames***

Taylor's Version: ***@everyone*** oi

Taylor's Version: ***@everyone*** oi

Taylor's Version: ***@everyone*** oi

Bard the Bowman: who the fuck are you and what do you want

Bard the Bowman: MY NAME IS *MASON* BOWMAN?

Bard the Bowman: HOW DID YOU GET MY NUMBER???

42069: its better not to ask, trust me

Bard the Bowman: i don't even know who you are???

42069: i sold you weed like two days ago dude

Bard the Bowman: yeah, i don't usually have the phone numbers of junkies saved

42069: go fuck yourself

42069: also what do you want taylor?

42069: also also nice tolkien reference

Taylor's Version: thank you :D

Taylor's Version: and i want the other two to arrive

Bard the Bowman: What? Is going?? On??? Who the hell are you????

Taylor's Version: i have been in two of your lectures all year, you dick

Taylor's Version: Graham and Lecter

Taylor's Version: who are, coincidentally, why i have summoned you here

Taylor's Version: ***@jesus christ @girl on fire***

Taylor's Version: ***@jesus christ @girl on fire***

jesus christ: WHAT

Bard the Bowman: christy??

Bard the Bowman: okay that one is kinda funny im stealing it

Taylor's Version: go ahead lmao

Taylor's Version: ***@girl on fire***

girl on fire: taylor i swear to shit if this is another one of your wild fucking goose chases about graham and lecter again

girl on fire: TAYLOR

Taylor's Version: PHOENIX

Taylor's Version: LOOK HEAR ME OUT ON THIS ONE

Taylor's Version: I THINK THEY'VE FUCKED AND I REALLY WANT TO PROVE IT

42069: … i'm listening

jesus christ: i'm not

jesus christ ***left the groupchat***

Taylor's Version ***added*** **Christy Ryan** ***to the groupchat***

Christy Ryan ***left the groupchat***

Taylor's Version ***added*** **Christy Ryan** ***to the groupchat***

Christy Ryan ***left the groupchat***

Taylor's Version ***added*** **Christy Ryan** ***to the groupchat***

Taylor's Version ***changed*** **Christy Ryan's** ***nickname to*** **jesus christ**

jesus christ: the only thing i appreciate about this is the taylor swift and tolkein reference

jesus christ: and the implication that i am the son of god, but taylor swift comes first

Taylor's Version: i agree i agree i agree

Bard the Bowman: what about me?

jesus christ: no

Bard the Bowman: i'll stop washing your gym stuff for you

jesus christ: wait no mason i take it back

jesus christ: i also appreciate mason bowman being here and the fact that he is now a fictional character

Bard the Bowman: yk what i'll take it

Bard the Bowman: anyway, what tf is this about graham and lecter?

Taylor's Version *changed* groupchat's *name to* Mission Objective: Find Out If Lecter And Graham Fucked

Taylor's Version: I Have Proof

girl on fire: is it *proof*

girl on fire: or are you just being delusional about our professor's love lives again

42069: is anyone even sure that prof graham has a life anymore

42069: or like

42069: ,,,the capacity to love anyone that isn't a dog or prof bloom

Taylor's Version: i see your point

Taylor's Version: and i raise you

Taylor's Version: grumpy x sunshine trope

Bard the Bowman: is lecter supposed to be sunshine in this comparison because i have watched him reduce Grown Adults to tears

jesus christ: mason you are twenty two years old

Bard the Bowman: and??

jesus christ: ...nvm

42069: that's true i was also there

Bard the Bowman: you were??

42069: I AM IN YOUR LECTURES

42069: I HAVE A LIFE OUTSIDE OF POT

42069: I WAS *STANDING BEHIND YOU*

jesus christ: don't take it personally mason is about as observant as a brick fucking wall

jesus christ: until it comes to soccer at which point he will not stop talking or noticing things or sening me shit at three FUCKing am

Taylor's Version: WE ARE LOOSING TRACK OF THE POINT HERE

Taylor's Version: [image desc: Will standing at Hannibal's desk, and as they talk casually, Hannibal is handing a piece of paper over to Will]

Taylor's Version: [image desc: Will and Hannibal walking into campus together, with Will grining slyly and Hannibal looking pointedly away]

girl on fire: ngl lecter looks like he'd rather be doing anything but be within ten feet of graham

Taylor's Version: THEY ARE IN LOVE

Taylor's Version: I KNOW IT

girl on fire: you know what we in the psychiatric major call this behaviour?

girl on fire: delusion

Taylor's Version: I *KNOW* IT

Bard the Bowman: ohfuck

Bard the Bowman: OH FKUCK

Bard the Bowman: MAYDAY MAYFUCKINGDAY

Bard the Bowman: FUCKING CODE RED

Bard the Bowman: WE HAVE A DEVELOPMENT

42069: CODE RED CODE RED

42069: TARGETS SPOTTED

42069: DEVELOPMENTS MADE

Taylor's Version: its fucking eight in the fukcing morning

Bard the Bowman: shitSHITT

Bard the Bowman: oh hey taylor

42069: yeah we really drew the short straw and got the morning lectures

42069: anyway

42069: ***@girl on fire @jesus christ*** CODE RED

Bard the Bowman: ***@girl on fire @jesus christ*** CODE RED

girl on fire: fucking WHAT DOYOU PEOPLE WANT

jesus christ: literally die

jesus christ: all of you

Bard the Bowman: LECTER IS IN GRAHAM'S LECTURE

Bard the Bowman: I REPEAT

Bard the Bowman: LECTER IS IN GRAHAMS LECTURE

Bard the Bowman: LISTENING

Bard the Bowman: AND SMILING

42069: [image desc: a very blurry and zoomed-in picture of hannibal, sat at the back of the lecture theatre, not particularly smiling, but looking less murder-y than normal]

jesus christ: waht the

jesus christ: fkuck

Taylor's Version: babes are you having a stroke

jesus christ: npoe im praying fr our safety brb

42069: wait

42069: why is lecter staring at me rn

42069: very intently

Bard the Bowman: SCATTER

Bard the Bowman: SAVE YOURSELVES

42069: oh no

Bard the Bowman: [voice note - transcript:

Mason: So. Caleb has got out. He's alive, and in one piece, I think. I'm with him right now, but man, you do not look good. If you throw up on my floor you owe me. I take payment in weed.
Caleb: Thank you so much for that vote of confidence.
Mason: I'm just saying - sit *down* dude, damn, all your pacing is scaring me - I don't think I've seen someone look this bad since Haloween last year... and take your shoes off if your going to lie on my bed, for the love of fuck.
Caleb: Fucking clean freak. There, happy?
Mason: Yes, actually.
Caleb: My *God.* I'm taking a nap. That man is terrifying, I was about two second away from shitting myself.
Mason: I don't blame you. Anyway. This is just, like, proof of life. Or something. Peace.

end]

girl on fire: ...and they were roomates

Taylor's Version: OH MY GOD THEY WERE ROOMATES

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jesus christ: um.

jesus christ: [image desc: Hannibal and Will walking together, followed by Winston. They are so close, their shoulders brush as they walk, and Will is watching and listening attentively to whatever Hannibal is explaining]

jesus christ: they are not five feet apart.

jesus christ: does that mean

Taylor's Version: THEY'RE GAY

Taylor's Version: GAY GAY GAY

Taylor's Version: ASSHOLES IN LOVEEEE

Bard the Bowman: okay i know we all now spend more time in graham and lecter's lectures watching to see if they do Gay Shit again

Bard the Bowman: but like

Bard the Bowman: is anyone else deeply disturbed by what the Fuck that fucking Thing was

jesus christ: the chessapeake ripper's gift?

Bard the Bowman: i pity the person who that is supposed to be a gift for

jesus christ: yeah you have a point

jesus christ: that shit was disturbing as hell

girl on fire: honestly, im even more tempted to drop out than usual

girl on fire: that shit makes me want to hurl

42069: that shit actually made me hurl

Taylor's Version: L

42069: i <3 hope <3 you <3 get <3 eaten <3

Taylor's Version: sounds gay im in

42069: let me finish

42069: before <3 you <3 prove <3 that <3 lecter <3 and <3 graham <3 fucked <3

Taylor's Version: NO

Taylor's Version: NO

Taylor's Version: NONONONO

girl on fire: truly, taylor's worst nightmare

girl on fire: dying without a prof graham x dr lecter 2-hour-long explicit p (with romantic backing track) (bonus feature: dogs)

Taylor's Version: EXACTLY

Taylor's Version: you understand me

girl on fire: i really dont

girl on fire: i'm just using you as my observational research study into delusion

Taylor's Version: YOU *UNDERSTAND* ME

Taylor's Version: guys

Taylor's Version: guys

Taylor's Version: GUYS

Taylor's Version: I FCUKNING

Taylor's Version: OHMY GOSD

girl on fire: taylor

girl on fire: what

Taylor's Version: GUYS

Taylor's Version: GYUS

42069: OKAY we're here

42069: mason too btw

Taylor's Version: ha gay

Taylor's Version: JESUS

jesus christ: i hate you people

jesus christ: what do you want

42069: mason says oi

42069: very loudly

Taylor's Version: haha gayyyy

Taylor's Version: anyway

Taylor's Version: [image desc: A blurry picture of Hannibal and Will walking into the woods side-by-side, trailed by a small pack of dogs, each carrying a black duffle bag. When zoomed in, the bags are stained a dark brown-red, as is some of the dog's fur.]

girl on fire: what the fuck's in those bags

girl on fire: also

girl on fire: TAYLOR ARE YOU STALKING OUR PROFESSORS

Taylor's Version: I'M JUST HERE TO WALK MY DOG I PROMISE

42069: istg if this gets us arrested for stalking im pulling a ripper on you

jesus christ: do not.

42069: i will not

jesus christ: Good.

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girl on fire: WHAT THE FUCK

Taylor's Version: ?????

Taylor's Version: elaborate?????

girl on fire: just

girl on fire: [image desc: blurry, shaky, and very distorted through zoom, but distinctly a picture of Hannibal pressing a kiss to Will's cheek, with one arm wrapped loosely around Will's waist.]

Taylor's Version: HAHHAHAH

Taylor's Version: YESSSSSS

girl on fire: i hate you

jesus christ: oh my god

jesus christ: OH MY GODD

Bard the Bowman: WAHHHT

42069: WE MISSED IT???

Taylor's Version: I TOLD YOU

Taylor's Version: I TOLD YOU THEY WERE IN LOVE

Taylor's Version: I

Taylor's Version: FUCKING

Taylor's Version: TOLD

Taylor's Version: YOU

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girl on fire: does anyone know where prof graham is?

girl on fire: he's never missed a lecture without explaining before

42069: yeah dr lecter's missing too?

Bard the Bowman: which is a fucking miricle i owe him an essay i haven't done yet

jesus christ: um. you don't think.

Taylor's Version: nope

Taylor's Version: [link: WANTED - Professor Will Graham and Doctor Hannibal Lecter, in conjunction with the 'Chesapeake Ripper' murders and a number of unsolved disappearances.]

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